

#1



NINE PIN PUNK

Knock 'em dead

FEATURING
THE LIKES OF:

*Stevie Robinson
& killjames\$
Phonefoot
Nani Falcone
Meraki 4 Life*

BYOB's
SAMHAIN
NIGHTS

PURPLE
CHERRY
TRANSMITTER

Nine Pin Punk is
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Rianna Fisher
Stevie Robinson
and
Robert Graves



B.Y.O.B (Bring your own bitches) was founded by Kat, Anthony, & Josh Saga with help from James, Oliver, Canyon and Duck. First brought together by the shows at Mission DIY, they are inspired by the energy, love & passion of every single person that attended, performed & organized.



Their mission is as follows, "We want to really put forth & contribute a massive positive impact on the scene in San Antonio, while also creating a safe space for people of all ages to feel comfortable. We want to push pass the constant fear mongering & toxic drama of San Antonio while also making sure the people who are genuinely weird & harmful to the scene steer clear. Besides that we also want to contribute past just our scene. We want to lead things such as, Trash pick ups, Charity drives, & protests in the future as well"



BYOB's

SAMHAIN NIGHTS



This show we find ourselves in a quaint little ditch off of Wurzbach. I drive my car into the ditch to unload our table and I'm greeted by the gang from BYOB, lovely people. Things are just getting started, the vendors are popping up and the sound equipment is getting wired together, the stars are aligned for a great show.

Up until everyone's favorite police department arrives to shut it down. And so in the middle of rapper George Anthony's opening set, the plug's pulled and the crowd shuffles off to their cars.

But there's a hushed rumor about a ditch a few blocks away they could move the show to. Those hushed rumors responded with, "Well if we can drive 3 blocks away couldn't the cops do the same and shut it down again?" And I'm sure there was a considerable back and forth for the new location, one I wasn't present for, while I was packing my own stuff up.

And so my team and I pile into the wagon as one of the organizers runs up to my window and has me write a new address on my arm. We punch it into the GPS and the map takes us to someone's house in a once quiet looking neighborhood. Quiet no longer.

And so the show's back in full swing, dare I say better than before. The vendors stick their tables in the median between the house and the garage



in the manner of some sort of cluttered bazaar. The talent is moved to the garage and an array of laptops, guitars, drums, speakers and boards nestles itself there, pictured below.

I'm under the impression George Anthony finished his set but for the life of me I must have missed it. Of what I did catch was great however, so look him up @george_anthony1017.

Following his act was civilloner, who roused the crowd as well, find him @civilloner on the net. From here there was a mishap at our stand and I had to leave the theatrics to attend to the battery running our lights. Playing during my absence, I'm told, was iLL JAEDEN @ill_jaeden, and suixidekid @suixidekid. Like I said, I didn't see their performances personally, but I heard some good noise from across the wall.

Around 10 we started setting up for Stevie Robinson and killjames's set, who put on a killer show. Look the two up @thystevie & @killjames__.

And this is all I caught myself, I had work the next morning at 7, but photos on the internet allude to a gnarly rest of the night, specifically the performance by Purple Cherry Transmitter @purplecherrytransmitter.

BYOB put on a great show for SAMHAIN NIGHTS and I'm sure to not miss the next. Follow them @bring.your.own.bitches so you don't miss the next either.





The Show at NANI Falcone



Depicted: Sungatepark

The show at the Nani Falcone skatepark did not end up happening at the Nani Falcone skatepark. As is typical with anything vaguely interesting, the local police department made it their business to make sure there was no such business and as such the artists and vendors and concertgoers gathered their things and decided to call it a night.

But the spirits of punk rock and teenage delinquency are not so easily crushed, and rather than pack it up and head home the collective made their way to the Culebra Creek ditch just up the road.

The ditch boasts a wide area for mingling and general tomfoolery, and an unintended effect of the flood-preventing concrete blocks makes for a series of grand little balcony seats to watch the show below. The instruments and lights and other nonsense are all powered by a gas generator, its hum easily drowned out by the rock and roll and psychedelic synths.

And so, late to start the concert get's a-rollin' and a-grinding, starting off strong with band Phonefoot getting the crowd on a roll.



Depicted: Phonefoot

The audience only grows as the night goes on with band Sungatepark all in costume for the show.

The crowd thrashes hard to local band GULT and a hardcore closing with herlovebeheadsdaiesies. Stellar shit across the board. This is of course another one for the books, but aren't they all these days.

PURPLE CHERRY TRANSMITTER

and
A Modern
Psychedelic
Revolution

Purple Cherry Transmitter is a drug-induced haze, your reflection on the shining floor of a discotheque, a mixture of all twelve channels on a radio from 1969. They are the flowers in your hair, the glitter in your eyes, the sludge in your brain, Joplin preaching Love and Jimi screeching Peace and Morrison's blood-soaked mind; They are KC Jones, Scarlet Begonias, Adrianna Luna, Cristian Arbona, Ashton and Klarisse Crowley—An absolute Psychedelic Revolution.

KC Jones founded Purple Cherry Transmitter in January of this year after losing touch with God. He

explains that he had “Left the Catholic church for good” and wanted an outlet where he could share his knowledge on the counterculture that emerged in America in the 1960's. KC is very inspired by the San Francisco psychedelic scene and draws a lot of his influences from musicians such as the Grateful Dead, Janis Joplin, and Jefferson Airplane. KC explains that he was in a treehouse with his thoughts when he realized that “history will repeat itself so why not start a new wave of hippie culture” that continues to promote ideas of peace and love that are needed just as much today as they were in the 1960's.

Locally and globally people keep finding ways to fight their neighbors and if music was able to create some form of peace in the '60's, it could still be utilized as a powerful tool today

The name Purple Cherry Transmitter relates to the use of LSD or any other psychedelic drug to expand our minds and consciousness in order to relate to the Earth in any way that we can. Psychedelics allow us to experience life through the unreal, and by opening up our minds and allowing ourselves to view the world

through the oddities of different perspectives we are better able to connect to each other and the world around us in order to transmit messages of love and peace. Purple Cherry Transmitter encompasses these ideas to create music that “is basically just an odd radio with a variety of different stories inside of it.” KC wanted to be able to put his poetry (which he expands upon more through his other side project, Dionysus and the Blue Revolt) to music, and Purple Cherry Transmitter successfully does just that.

more

PURPLE CHERRY TRANSMITTER



When asked about the San Antonio music scene KC had a lot to say. He explained that he believes that people have two main motives for participating in the local scene: There are those who are here to dig the music, poetry, and art, and those who are here to “get fucked up on drugs.” KC voiced that attending shows and events in San Antonio with the sole intention of getting fucked up can often ruin the experience for those around you. To keep this local community safe we must be able to relate to one another and communicate with those around us, but this is

hard to do when many people attend events just to be selfish and disrupt the art! If we all create art and attend events with a message then we can continue to grow as people and the San Antonio scene will be able to flourish. Basically, “do whatever the fuck you want” but “you gotta have some sort of message.” Rock n’ Roll is about change; It’s about activism and counterculture, shocking your parents and impressing your neighbors and trying to feel satisfied with your own art—

If we keep this in mind and continue to create and perform art with a message, the local community here will be overflowing with peace and love.”

Additionally, KC believes that the San Antonio music scene has become increasingly competitive. This mindset limits art and creativity when we should all be supporting and welcoming new ideas. It’s okay to want attention— I mean that really is why we decide to share our art with an audience— but we have to eliminate the mindset of being the “best.” The bands in the ‘60’s that formed to share their message, not to be the best, are the ones that have withstood the test of time. I mean, take the Grateful Dead for example. They didn’t throw huge acid-trip parties to be number one, they did it to promote peace, love, music, and community. Local bands today who share the ideas that Purple Cherry Transmitter are promoting are Bloom-17, Leech, and the

Manson Family Blues, all of whom promote a peaceful community by supporting one another. Keeping all of this in mind, KC knows that Purple Cherry Transmitter and the San Antonio music scene in general “has a lot of potential.” Through his experiences in Purple Cherry Transmitter and the local scene, KC has learned “...not to be sorry for your beliefs and speak your truth loud so you are heard... make change in this horrible world... I love all the creation I’m surrounded by I love people art the message behind it the intent the rawness of it all is so real and so beautiful.”

Although Purple Cherry Transmitter has halted their gigs for the remainder of the year, they are hosting another beautiful Woodstock-type show at the Culebra Creek Ditch on November 20th! Come attend the Season of the Witch and dig some of the finest art, poetry, and music that the modern world has to offer!

MACHU PICCHU

Peruvian Grill



7007 Bandera Rd, San Antonio, TX
ordermachupicchuperuviangrill.com

PHONEFOOT

or "til I quit this job I hate you with my heart"

By: Rianna Fisher



Phonefoot's "Bossa Burger" validates all of my hate for my own hourly wage job at a certain amusement park. I get no amusement from this labor, yet find myself amused by Phonefoot's description of the agony of a shift that just won't end. You will surely smile in understanding when the lead singer vents into the mic that the clock moves backwards as patrons yell from their cars about fucking chicken sandwiches. Much like guests yelling through windows about fucking passes while watching the clock tick down between a tense exchange of words.

Phonefoot's recent release, "Midwest Blood Test" captures a glimpse of that one time you went to that show trying to get your mind off of that one person, but only found yourself still lonely, still broke, and checking your phone every few minutes waiting for them to want to work it out too. Describing their sound as fifth wave emo, infusing notes of punk and shoegaze, Phonefoot encompasses all the growing pains felt with coming of age. Not

knowing, confronting the eerie oncoming shadow of adulthood, feeling lost in the expectations of needing a plan, raging against hourly labor, navigating love, hate, and everything in between. So give Phonefoot a listen, there's a song waiting to resonate with you... and you with it.

@0_snail_society_0

SNAIL SOCIETY



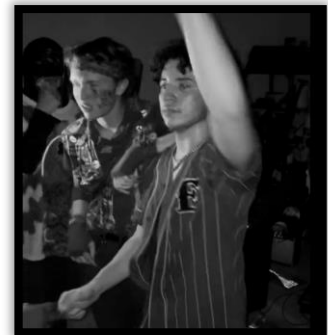
PUNK
PATCHES,
PINS &
PARAPHENALIA

STEVIE ROBINSON

Stevie Robinson's been rapping since he could see over the microphone. I've been hanging around the man just about that long and while he hasn't always been as good at it as he is now it's safe to say he was never quite bad at it. Some people have a knack for the sort of thing, maybe everyone has a knack for the sort of thing. Maybe there's no such thing as talent, just persistence, or confidence. Who's to say? Robinson's got confidence, persistence and if there is such a thing, he's got the talent too. His flow is pleasing to the ears and the music behind it just as well but the real joy to his tunes is in the lyrics. The man is a cunning lyricist. Intricate, elaborate triple entendres, you could listen to every line 3 times and still not gather everything he's trying to say. The music got a sort of calm to it you don't hear in a lot of the modern day hype hip-hop, a gentle low fidelity he conjures up from the pawn shop computer in

his bedroom and his \$40 microphone. He performed live at BYOB's SAMHAIN NIGHTS alongside his long time musical acquaintance, Marshall Hoover (performing under the pseudonym *killjame\$*). The duo's first show with one another was met with resounding engagement with all the "whats" and "ohs" and waving cell phone flashlights you could imagine. He's released his debut album "PLEASE NO SMOKING" to a reasonable reception, available on Soundcloud, bandcamp, and YouTube. I'd personally say the albums worth a listen, especially the tracks: "True Flesh", "Bohemian Rap City", and "i dont even NEED to rap"

In a world where anyone can be an artist, why not let everyone, so long as the art is any good.





Marshall Hoover, known to the audience by *killjame\$*, finds himself wrapped up in San Antonio's ever emerging hip-hop scene. Performing alongside fellow artist Stevie Robinson last month at BYOB's SAMHAIN NIGHTS, I've personally witnessed the commanding presence Hoover has on stage.

"My main goal is to get my mom on board with my music so I don't get grounded after my next concert."

Hoover knows an audience like they're a personal friend. He knows his way around an audience, and while not to say anything discernable about his music, his real talent is in getting the crowd going. His music included, every one of his songs is the type of song you can toss your buddy into a wall to.

Talking to him a little about it, even he doesn't know he was made to get the party started.

His jams are fast and bubbly (for lack of a better word). His album, *the bedroom tapes*, available on YouTube, displays this fully, with his top tracks being "Rosery" and "OlderThots!". Some of his best songs, "Landslide" and "You the type" while performed live, are still unreleased at the time of writing, so stay on the lookout, because *killjame\$*'s work only improves.



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My Experience in Music

By Stevie Robinson

This morning I found myself in a daze. Audacity kept running into latency issues which I simply cannot seem to fix despite having watched multiple youtube tutorials. It's about time I buy a MacBook. I've been attempting to peer pressure my mom into taking me to Best Buy, but it seems like something always gets in the way.

The music is my passion. There is rarely, if ever, a day that goes by where I'm not thinking of rhymes, topics, ideas for albums, music videos, or just day dreaming of how far I can take this whole thing. My friends have helped me get closer to my goals than ever. They played a leading role in setting up my first concert, the branding of my Instagram, @thystevie, and even directed my first music video. I wouldn't have any of these trophies under my belt without them, I cannot thank them enough.

My first concert could not have gone better. Performing with Marshall Hoover, killjames\$, was the time of my life. It seemed as if the crowd was genuinely happy and hyped up to see us perform and I cannot stress how grateful I am for that day. I wish I could personally thank every person who showed us love that night. The energy was insane thanks to Marshall's outstanding performance. I found myself lost in the crowds spirit and vitality, happily engaging in every mosh pit that formed. I chipped my tooth in the first pit which admittedly threw me off a little bit but, ironically enough, it is a scar at which I cannot help but smile when I see. After the performance the crowd swarmed our merch table and though I cannot speak for my good friend Marshall, I will say I felt closer to being a star than ever before. My next goal is to up the production of my music and create more ambitious albums than ever before. I hope to never lose creativity. I would say I hope my passion and love for the music never deteriorates, but I don't see that happening any time soon as I grew up with the love for music and I hope to die by it as well. I know that may sound harsh or a bit extreme but that's the honest to God truth. I cannot wait to see where we go from here. As I always tell my friends and family, "If I'm up, we up." And yes, this article is indeed Stevie Robinson certified.



MERAKI 4 LIFE

Meraki 4 Life LLC is a local lifestyle brand founded by Chiante Rome. Started back in 2015 while in college at SOSU, in Oklahoma, Rome has designed a myriad of T-Shirts, Hoodies, track sets, hats, pants, and many other one of a kind items. All of his work is done through a mix of sewing, embroidery, screen printing and vinyl, up cycling old clothing and creating new and unique pieces every time.



"Meraki means doing something you love with soul, creativity and passion. Essentially leaving a part of your self in the work that you do."

VIBE'S UNDERGROUND – AUGUST 27th

Recap by: Rob Graves

Hardcore punk and metal were on the bill Saturday, August 27th at the Vibes Underground here in San Antonio.

I arrived too late for opener **Dying Within**, but was able to catch all of **herlovebehead** **sdaisies**. This band made a big racket with their charismatic frontman

screaming and slamming his guitar in what was more of a rowdy noise rather than songs. An entertaining set for sure.

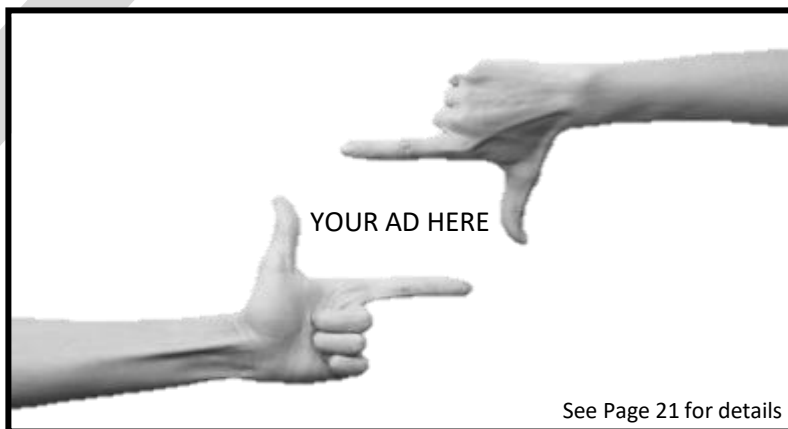
Next up was **Rat Bastard** with a stocking net-headed lead singer delivering a classic flavor of punk with an energetic set. Later, traveling band **Severed Sanity** tore

through their polished set of heavy technicalities.

Skin Peeler and **Closed Casket** finished off the night of brutal rock and roll in San Antonio.



Depicted: An aforementioned band



See Page 21 for details

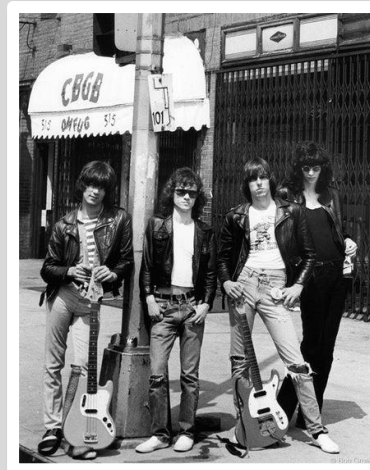
ROCK & ROLL HISTORY

With: Old Man, Rob Graves; b. 1970

CBGB & OMFUG was the birthplace for punk rock and new wave in America and the epicenter for the movement for more than two decades.

CBGB & OMFUG, which stood for country, bluegrass, blues and other music from underground, was a small club near Greenwich Village NYC that, beginning in the 70's, hosted seminal American punk bands **The Ramones**, **Blondie** and **the Dead Boys** among many others. As the 70's puked up the 80's, the dive bar featured a heavier scene on their **Hardcore Sunday** matinees where the mosh pit originated and bands like **Beastie Boys**, **Murphy's Law** and **Misfits** were showcased.

The venue was documented in the 2013 film **CBGB** after its closing in 2006. An iheart radio station dedicated to **CBGB** launched in 2012 to help keep alive the punk spirit of the iconic club.



Depicted: The Ramones



Depicted: Debbie Harry

UPCOMING SHOWS

Or: what we know and where it's at

NOV. 11

Hash Vegan Eats
5007 S Flores St

herlovebeheadsdaisies
The Manson Family Blues
Phonefoot
Venus Twins

NOV. 11

Pink Zeppelin
8373 Culebra Rd Ste # 107

Rome Hero Foxes
Sungatepark
Baldemar
Vintage Pictures

NOV. 18

Pink Zeppelin
8373 Culebra Rd Ste # 107

Sleep Schedule
Phonefoot
Just Fine
Mary Maria

NOV. 19

Culebra Creek Ditch
10673 Culebra Rd

Makaria & Oeste
Could Be Worse
Medusa Complex
Suxcide Kid & iLL Jaeden
Yungfrito
Josh Saga
Stevie Robinson & killjame\$

NOV. 20

SEASON OF THE WITCH
Culebra Creek Ditch
10673 Culebra Rd

Bloom-17
The Midnight Raptors
Lease Agreement
LUNACY
Omni Entia
Leech
Luz
Beach Vein

NOV. 26

Sick Ass House Show
8902 Mansfield

Phonefoot
Araydia
Fawn
Omni Entia
A Motion Picture Disaster
herlovebeheadsdaisies
Rat Bastard
Closed Casket

~~We hope you liked it.~~

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~~And stay on the lookout for the next!~~

ARTISTS
VENDORS
ORGANIZERS
ADVERTISERS

CONTACT US FOR A FEATURE

Via Instagram **@9pinpunk**

or

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* * *

Rock & Roll ain't cheap.
If you liked it, toss us a dollar?

\$brblke

And maybe the next one can be in color...